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AND OTHER LEADING VOCALISTS

# The Call of The Motherland

PATRIOTIC SONG

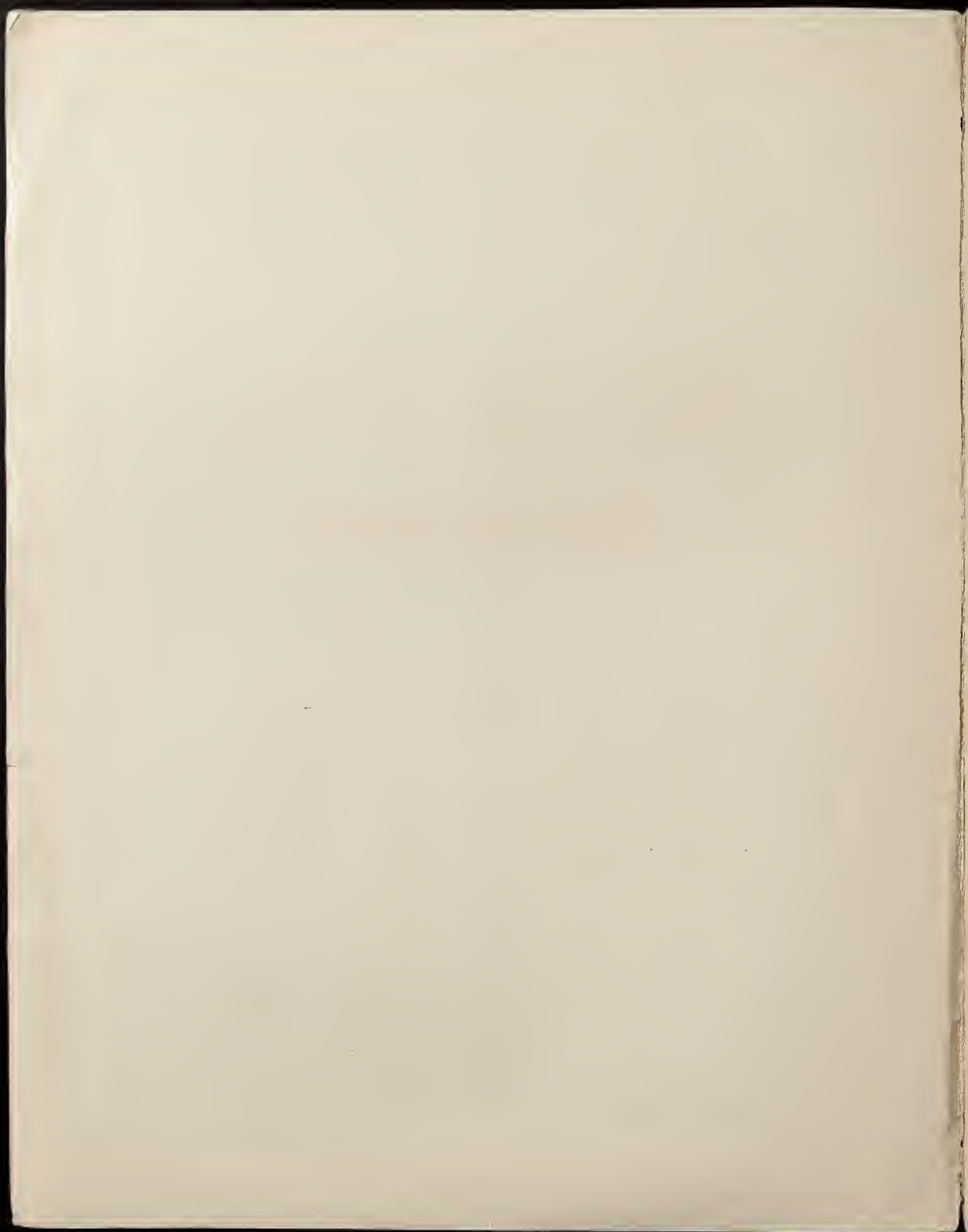
WORDS AND MUSIC BY

**EDWARD W. MILLER**

60

The Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Association,  
LIMITED

144 VICTORIA STREET, TORONTO



Orchestral  
accompaniment  
may be obtained

## The Call of the Motherland

3

Tempo marziale

Words and Music by Edward W. Miller

VOICE

PIANO

1. There's a

hum-ming on the ca - ble, there's a whis-per in the air, There's a  
blue Pa - ci - fic wa-ters to the fair At - lan - tic coast, From the

mes-sage stirring each Can-a - dian heart, — Once more old England's cal-ling as she  
mountains and the prairies of the west, — All Can - a - da is stir-ring in a

bids her sons pre - pare, To save the world and play a Bri - ton's  
vast and might - y host, Pre - par'd to of - fer Eng-land of her

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Tempo marziale'. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal melody with lyrics. The third system continues the vocal melody with lyrics. The fourth system continues the vocal melody with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is written in a simple, harmonic style.

part; — But Can - a - da no long - er stands and watch - es from a - far, The  
best; — What tho' the seas di - vide us, Britain's du - ty is our own, And

hearts of all her sons are beat - ing high; — They speed a - cross the wa - ter and be -  
side by side with Britain we will go; — 'Till vic - t'ry rests up - on her flag, she

neath the Brit - ish star, Will show the na - tions how to fight and die: — When  
shall not fight a - lone, The Em - pire stands u - nit - ed 'gainst her foe: —

# CHORUS

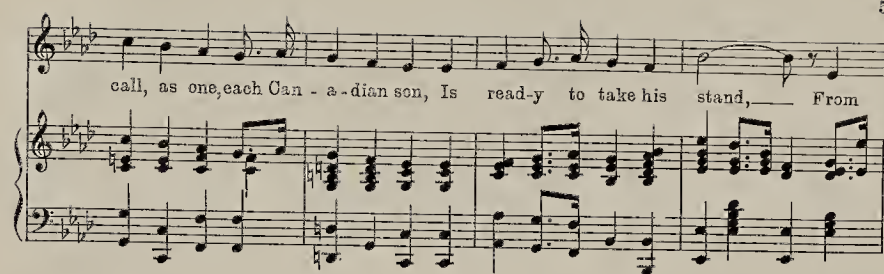
Tempo I

war's a - larms, and the call to arms, Comes a - cross from the Mother - land, — At the

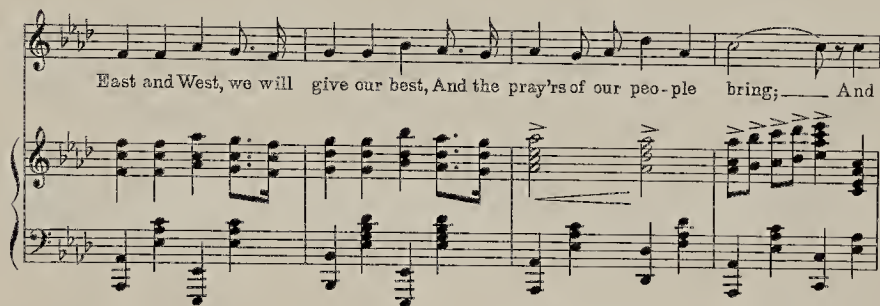
*marcato basso*



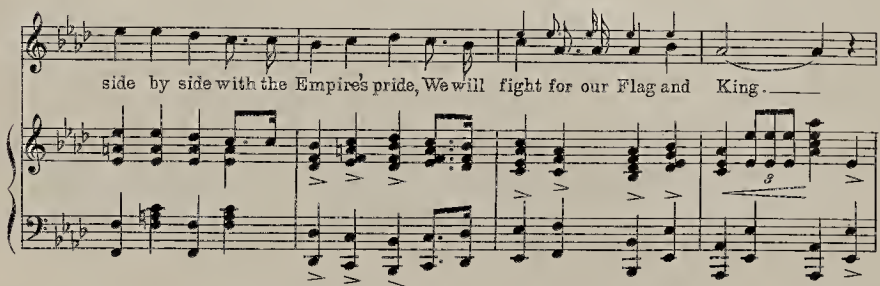
call, as one, each Can - a - dian son, Is read - y to take his stand, — From



East and West, we will give our best, And the pray'rs of our peo - ple bring; — And



side by side with the Empire's pride, We will fight for our Flag and King. —



1.  2. 

2. From the



# "By Order of the King"

Words by A. E. MacFARLANE

Music by M. F. KELLY

By or - der of the King (God bless him), we'll fight and win or die.

"The Em - pire and the King" (God bless him), is the na - tion's cry. Our coun - try's pride are fight - ing. "God bless them and vie - try bring." For they are glad - ly dy - ing just to keep the old flag fly - ing. By or - der of the King.

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## We Are Coming, Mother England

Words and music by RAYMOND MORRIS.

We are com - ing, Mother Eng - land. Aye a hun - dred thou - sand strong, our hearts a - flame and joy - al. Our lips a - thrill with song.

We have heard the call of hon - or and in faith and love o - bey.

For the Un - ion Jack (God bless it) must win and live for aye.

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## Canadian Jack

The Honor of the Empire

Words and music by FRANK R. FENWICK.

Our Can - a - dian boys are proud - ly march - ing. With their fac - es to the foe, You will nev - er find our Jack With a but - let in his back. He's a gem in the crown of Bri - ta - nia.

Copyright F. B. Fenwick.

Complete copies of above songs from any music dealer—35c. each, postpaid.

# We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Words by ALBERT E. MONTGOMERY

Music by M. F. KELLY

We'll nev - er let the old flag fall. For we love it the best of all.

We don't want to fight to show our might. But when we start, we'll fight, fight, fight. In peace or war you'll hear us sing. God save the flag. God save the King. At the ends of the world, the flag's un - hurtd. We'll nev - er let the old flag fall.

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## The Call of the Motherland

Words and music by EDWARD W. MULLER.

When war's alarms, and the call to arms, Comes across from the Mother-land. At the call as one each Can - a - dian son, Is read - y to take his stand. From East and West we will give our best, And the prayers of our peo - ple bring. And side by side with the Em - pire's pride, We will fight for our King and King.

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## A Song of the Empire

Words and music by FREDERICK SMITH.

Hark! over our march - es world-wide ringing, The call to arms re - sound - ing! Bri - tan - nia's might no more a - lone Shall stand to guard her is - land Throne. For lo! Her Li - on Whelps are grown, And to her aid are bounding!

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